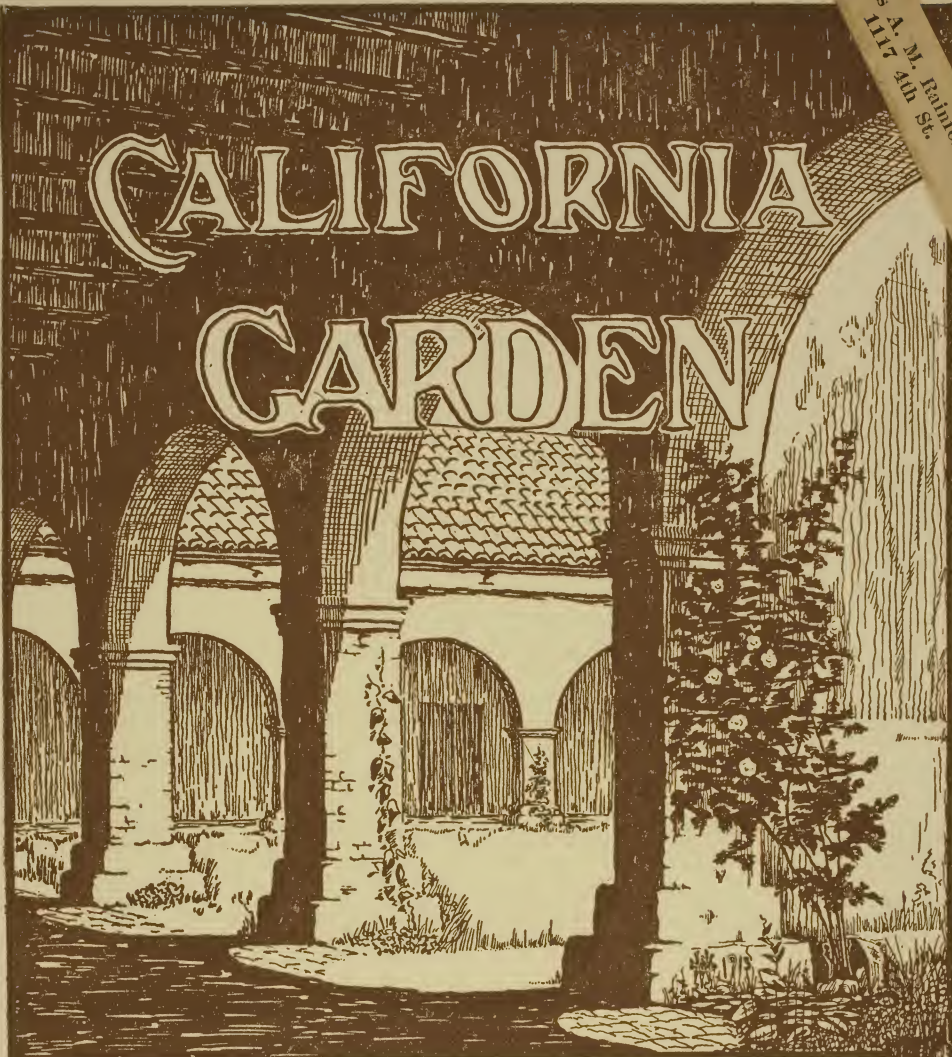




CALIFORNIA GARDEN

Miss A. M. Rainford
1117 4th St.
G-18

Per Year
One Dollar

June & July, 1917

Per Copy
Ten Cents

The Park Spirit

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San Diego Hardware Co.

Early Summer Clean-Up Sale

of our large supply of

 **Choice Ornamental Stock** 
& Fruit Trees

Landscape Work Our Specialty

Harris Seed Co., 824 F St., bet. 8th & 9th
Sales Yard, 12th and Broadway

The California Garden

*Published Monthly by the San Diego Floral Association
One Dollar per Year, Ten Cents per Copy*

Vol. 9

POINT LOMA, CALIFORNIA, JUNE & JULY, 1917

No. 1

Catching Up---A Happy Thot



THIS is a double number. It is doubled not for the purposes of advertising but to try and catch up so that the ninth year of California Garden can start in less than a month behind. We know we ought to apologize, instead we will explain. This California Garden exists by grace of the staff who write and publish it absolutely without any monetary compensation. The editor and profuse contributor not only has never had a cent, but pays for his own copy and a half page chicken ad that never sold him a chicken, the readers not keeping hens. This condition is not rehearsed for personal glorification but to show that under it considerable diplomacy is required to get out at all, let alone on time.

Voluntary writers, like volunteers in other fields, laugh at schedules and so gradually California Garden acquired late habits and when it became obvious that June could not get out till July, the brilliant manager said, "Would anybody be the loser by running July and June together and catching up?" After collecting all the renewals possible in a few days, a most gratifying percentage, it was decided to chance it, and now, dear subscriber, please put yourself in the place of the too voluntary staff and bear it while allowing us to grin. This is not to be taken as a pledge that in future the Garden will always be on time, only a promise to do our darndest.

The War & The Garden



WE ARE AT WAR. This notice appears everywhere, at the head of advertising matter as well as official publications, and perhaps already it has overshot its mark, for the experience of the public with the printed word has been such as to breed suspicion and contempt and a conviction that for purposes of advertising most anything goes. Undoubtedly there is a revulsion against advertising exaggeration but this must be expressed concretely for some time before the public readjusts itself. Naturally with our traditions war discussion has concentrated to a great extent upon its effect on business and at a recent meeting of rosarians one speaker urgently advocated a "business as usual" policy, while an official successor to the platform asserted that business as usual was not possible as the war exigency must color everything. Both were personal views and in this weighty matter, the import of which

can scarcely be exaggerated, the number of prophets with the correct dope on the situation is appalling. Appalling because the matter of individual conscience enters so largely, more perhaps here than in any other country, for we have exalted individualism and buried under it nationalism, and now that we must act nationally, we are thinking individually.

We have received on an average ten communications a day for months from the government, and numbers of other bodies which cherish the idea they are just as important, all for publication in this one little California Garden and our easiest course would be to put the ninety per cent eligible matter into a bag and grab out as much as we could use, but the reading of this continuous stream of advice and instruction has bred in us a feeling of considerable responsibility in connection with our editorship and an urge to be "also among the prophets," so however bad our

judgment in the matter we shall add more to the already enormous pile of printed conclusions.

Frankly there is much advertising in connection with Loans and other things that hurts us because it is an appeal to something below the best of us, fear, avarice and the like, "if you don't pay now you may have to pay ten times later on," etc., etc. These things show that the composers of this advertising matter believe we are easiest reached through these sentiments and we can hardly feel complimented. In this lies no excuse for evading individual responsibility to do that which our chosen representatives deem the wise course. We must learn discipline if we are to act as a nation even if it comes to orders with penalties for disobedience where we now have appeals.

We started after this business as usual question which has a vital bearing on garden matters and would reiterate our belief that war is an addition. We must go to nature for a safe, sane guide of life in the abstract even though we admit that man is evolving to a plane where his higher self should dominate mere natural impulse. It is a bit difficult to think, even much less write about the domination of man's higher self when the base of discussion is a war of a bestiality unparalleled. Nature herself has no panics, no hysteria. Though an earthquake engulf a mountain or a tidal wave swamp an island, day follows night and night day and the sun and the moon go forward on orderly sequence and if there be any life surviving such catastrophies it must proceed about the prosaic task of making a living, and it does, because such is the order of things, the scheme that involves a continuance on and beyond our mortal ken. **WE ARE AT WAR**, not for a moment should it be forgotten, but for what? In order that we may continue on and up to something better, saner, sweeter. The meat of the matter however is that we may continue thus, and therefore we will fight to the limit, but though we concentrate on the fighting it is not the end, merely a bloody necessity that leads to the end, the going on. If the fighting become an obsession and absorb too much of us we lose even if victors in the battle of shot and shell, for we shall be sidetracked. We believe emphatically in

"business as usual" modified of course to eliminate so much that is included in business that never contributed anything worth while to the business of living and in this exception we do **NOT** include Gardens and things of the garden. It is not a mere chance that starts the first man and woman in a garden and it is quite significant even if regarded with modern advanced thought as a mere allegory, but it does emphasize there the food value in the garden. It says "and out of the ground made the Lord God to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and **GOOD FOR FOOD.**"

The appearance of San Diego has been infinitely improved by the increased number of vegetable patches due to the campaign of a few weeks back. Potatoes, corn and beans are as green and beautiful as grass. Perhaps nothing so poetically expresses the fecundity of Mother Nature as luxuriant corn waving its banners in the breeze, and maybe out of this stressful time will come a broader conception of the garden that will really include all things pleasant to the sight and good for food. This increased vegetable garden planting **MUST NOT STOP**. There will be cases where a surplus cannot be sold. The department of agriculture expects this and is urgently pushing a campaign for canning and drying this surplus. "Business as usual" in the garden, only with a war-time addition.

And what of our flowers, Nature's crystallization of angel thoughts? Can we spare these when they are almost a life line to that side of us for which we fight, the side that makes for color and perfume and unity in nature? Oh, we shall need them; we do need them; we have always needed them and perhaps we are going to sense this need more than ever before. This epochal struggle during which the world halts to see if man is worthy to go on up will end some time and the rain will fall as before, the sun shine, and on the edges of holes made by shells and enriched with the bodies of the slain, the grass will grow and flowers bloom and the visitor to the battlefield shall note their color and wonder perhaps that they do "business as usual" astride a grinning skull. **IT IS THE LAW.**

Note the Association Meeting Dates and Places on Page 18



Monthly Excursion

In and Around Balboa Park

By G. R. GORTON



IT is some time since the Park Nursery has received the consideration which is its due. This is not just, for obviously the nursery is the genesis of things, and without a good nursery—which we have—we should not have much of a park, which we do—very much. Here we have history in the making, and it is interesting to step behind the scenes and see it done.

When the Exposition became a memory, the stock and equipment of the Exposition Nursery was inherited by the Park Department, and the nursery which had been maintained at the head of Eighteenth Street, for growing stock for that portion of the park not included within the boundaries of the Exposition was combined with the Exposition Nursery at the location of the latter.

Primarily, the Park Nursery, like any other nursery, is for purposes of propagation, but there is another very important service which it renders to our Park system—namely, that of receiving the thousands of plants and bulbs which have a dormant season or a resting period—during which they are not of much value for decorative purposes, and yet must in many instances, receive, if anything, even more care than when they were doing their bit in ornamentation of our park. Probably the most of this class of material emanates from the Botanical Building, in the form of Gloxinias, tuberous Begonias, Rhododendrons, Anthuriums, Caladiums, etc., although the territory outside occasionally has patients which need the rest cure. This calls for the handling and hehandling of tens of thousands of plants every year, which must be loaded and hauled to the nursery, unloaded and placed in frames or houses, or wherever they are to go, and then after due time, the process is repeated, conversely, and these plants which have been temporarily incapacitated for display purposes, must be returned from whence they came. During the time they spend in the nursery, they are barbered and manicured, and conditioned generally to bring them back into show condition, and this alone is no small task.

But in all this the principal reason for the existence of a nursery is not lost sight of, and the work of propagation goes steadily on, so that the bulk of the planting material used for replacing and for new plantations is produced within the Park Department. For instance, just now there are several thousand Chatelaine Begonias which are well on their way towards supplying the Botanical Building with the wherewithall to charm the beholder. For the same purpose there are some two or

three thousand *Exacum* affine, one of the daintiest of the more modest type of subjects used in the conservatory. It will interest those who have private conservatories, to investigate the merits of *Nertera depressa* as a ground cover of almost unbelievable rapidity of growth. Twelve two-inch pots of this subject were obtained not over eight weeks ago, and under glass these have multiplied into over two thousand two-inch pots. These are ready now to be divided and their progress henceforth seems to be merely a matter of arithmetical progression. The plant is of a bright green in color, the leaves, which are possibly a quarter of an inch in diameter, somewhat suggest the segments of the fronds of some species of *adiantum*s. The whole plant is of very dense habit, and admirably suited for use in conservatory decoration.

Then, of course, there are quantities of *Primulas*—*obconca* and *chinensis* varieties, *malacordes* and *verbesii*—all useful types, *Cinerarias* by the thousand, bedding plants of all kinds—all good kinds, that is—including *ageratum*s, *antirrhinum*s *Petunias*, French *Marigolds*, *Salvias*, *Lobelias*, *Geranium*s (of course) and dozens of others which are indispensable. There are *Coleus*, both from seed and from cuttings. Not very many seedlings, as these have the very undesirable trait of flowering prematurely, and are lacking in the richness of color which those propagated from cuttings seem to possess.

There are a number of *Azaleas* planted in the ground under lath which were severely headed back at the close of the flowering season. This apparently harsh treatment appears to have been exactly correct, as the plants are coming out well, and exhibiting promise of being very good specimens, indeed, when their time comes around.

There are several thousand very prosperous looking seedling *Cotoneasters*, *pannosa* and *nepalensis* which will in time gladden the hearts of the many who appreciate the decorative value of this genus of shrubs.

There are over sixteen thousand *Chrysanthemums* being grown for use in the Botanical Building and elsewhere, and the prospects are that the display will be even finer this year than heretofore.

For years the Park Nursery has grown a great deal of its material in cloth houses—in fact cuttings of certain plants, such as *Erica Melanthera*, may be struck under cloth when it is difficult indeed to get results under cloth—at least with ordinary treatment. It is interesting to note that a quantity of *Lawson's Cypress* is being grown from cuttings in one of the cloth houses, as is also *Ceanothus*

arborea—an arborescent species as its specific name indicates, indigenous to the Santa Barbara Islands and elsewhere. *Pentstemon* in varieties is also being grown under cloth.

Out in the field are roses, bedding plants—"many plants of many kinds"—the very eccentric and deceptive *Belladonna "Lily"*, which has a fetching way of feigning death, and just as its possessor is mourning the fact that the plant has died down without blooming, it arises, Phoenix-like and hangs flowers on itself.

There is a plantation of *Ericas*, which demonstrates the fact that this subject needs shade in this land of sunshine. There are a half dozen species being grown both in sun and shade, and invariably those grown in the sunny locations, bear resemblance to singed cats, while those in at least partial shade,

flourish like the bay tree (that is, as the bay tree does elsewhere than here). Of the six species probably *melanthera* deserves first place, and when properly located is very effective indeed. There are some very thrifty *Pittosporums*—one of our best genera for Southern California—in four species; three best known—*undulatum*, *engenoides* and *tobira*, and one less known but equally desirable, viz.: *phillyraeoides*. There is a field of *Cearus deodara*—Himalayan or Deodar Cedar, one of the most graceful of conifers, thriving here as many of its order do not. There are *Pomegranates* in four varieties. *Poinsettias*, *Spireas*, etc., etc. A very interesting collection of *Agaves*, *Aloes*, *Dasylerions* and other succulents was part of the inheritance from the Exposition, which will furnish material for additional desert plantings when the occasion shall arise.

Garden Tools and Their Operation

(By Winfield Hale)



OW that the garden fever is on, many are purchasing new garden tools, and the average person is liable to give too little thought to this problem. In our school work I find that not one boy in ten has any idea of how to use a fork, rake, or hoe, nor are grownups very much wiser.

First of all, a fork is much better for turning the soil than a spade or shovel for these reasons: It is easier to put into the soil, will work better in stony soil, and breaks up the lumps better. In using it, keep a trench in front of yourself so that each time you dig up a fork full you have no dirt in front of the work to hamper operations. Hit and miss digging here and there, altho very common, makes a mighty poor garden.

After the garden is forked over and all of the soil turned upside down, and the manure spaded in, the surface can be raked over. Now a rake can serve two purposes, to remove lumps and to level off beds. The lumps should not really be removed, but raked up when damp and crushed. If you remove them every year, you will in the course of time haul the entire garden away. For leveling, a long board is really more effective than a rake.

A hoe can be used to cut furrows. Aside from that it is only good to hoe weeds, and the intelligent gardener will cultivate enough to keep them down. Personally I use a hoe for irrigating and nothing else. Chopping up soil or cultivating with one is very hard, slow work.

If the seed are pressed into damp soil and covered over with loose earth they will come up beautifully IF you only will NOT sprinkle

them. This semi-arid country is a land of irrigation, not showers.

The cultivator I like best of all is a little three-fingered affair with a short handle, after this handle has been replaced by a long one. There is a similar five-fingered one that has a long handle, but those five prongs are two too many. This little tool can be dragged through the soil (not whacked into it) and a fine loose surface be maintained at the least expense of labor.

In this garden work I find it very helpful to keep in mind the fact that we are only imitating the truck gardener. The fork is a substitute for the plow, the rake for the harrow, the hoe for the furrower, and the three-toothed cultivator for the one-horse cultivator. Walking right through the furrow and pulling the tool after one is so easy; and whacking away hour after hour is so hard, yet the whacking hoeing method is the rule. Besides, hoeing accidentally cuts out quite a percentage of plants.

Many people who do not garden because they think it too hard, would be surprised to learn what a pleasure it is and how little work if only some brains are mixed with it.

Canned green peas and yellow peaches help fight the blues.

See that your garden produces dry beans, cabbage, potatoes and root crops that can be kept without canning.

BE CANNY—Home preparedness — cans loaded with food.

The Man with the Hoe Meditates

THE PRESIDENT has spoken—I am too old to fight in the trenches—so I must dig in my garden and help win the war. We have a family of four. If I raise enough for my family to eat, then the food I would buy will feed four more people, and if I raise more, then I will help feed more yet, and incidentally help keep down the prices for the poor. At any rate, that is the way I figure it out.

So I donned my old shirt and overalls; shouldered my hoe and rake and set out to help feed all of Europe, but the kaiser. The hour was early, and half awake, half asleep, I surveyed my task. The bracing fresh air soon aroused me and as I gazed on the vacant lot, generously loaned by a kind and patriotic neighbor, I felt like a pioneer surveying a newly conquered land.

There stood a fine crop of wild oats, weeds and brush all awaiting to be destroyed and disposed of by myself, their enemy. They seemed to ask: Why should we have to go? Why make way for other growth? Here we are; here we have lived year after year for possibly centuries, slowly evolving into new or varied types. Here we have struggled through summer sun and winter rain; here we have survived the drought and the freeze; here have helped feed the birds and given shelter to countless insects, and in the natural course of events might live undisturbed for centuries more. But because a man across the ocean has seen fit to start a fight it has sealed our doom. It is true I have sowed my wild oats years ago, but why should I now have to reap them. And the brush seems to say: Why cut me down? Surely no brush of any painter can put upon canvas as noble a brush as we are.

And the weeds! Are we the riff raff of agriculture? Were not all your plants in all your gardens weeds once? You say of what use are we? Because you have not found that out, is that a reason we are useless? Has not often an outcast of society proved himself a hero when put to the test? It makes me meditate. Thus to despoil the work of nature, to gratify the unsatiable appetite of man; to chop down what I cannot replace. Nowhere, in any garden is the handiwork of God comparable to that of man. But I am bent on destruction and I get busy with my hoe.

As I gaze ahead the stars and stripes float lazily from the home of my patriotic neighbor; they awaken in me exultant feelings. The fight is on in earnest; the weeds bite the dust. I first thought that I was alone;

now I find that I have company. Two mocking birds are perched on high and seem to think that I am performing for their particular benefit. Then here is a big black beetle, born and raised 'neath that wild broom that I am now so wantonly destroying. He is moving away—where to? He does not know. And my thoughts carry me back to Belgium, and the pictures I have seen of old men, women and children moving out of their homes cruelly destroyed, carrying their small salvage and going they know not where.

And here is a colony of ants, hurrying and scurrying in alarm. Who dares intrude on their home? What have they done to have the habitat so long occupied by them plowed up and turned over by a superior force. And so the weak gives way to superior force, and in order that the stronger one accomplish his task, he must suffer and give way.

(To be continued.)

The Park and the Man



RIENDS of Balboa Park, and this should include every citizen, have viewed with more than alarm an apparent intention on the part of a majority of the Park Commissioners to remove Superintendent Morley from his position. The Garden, though avowedly a friend of Morley, makes no plea for his retention on the score of that friendship. The good of the Park is infinitely more to it than any personal feeling and it emphatically believes Morley should be retained for the reasons that he has made more than good, he is making good, and his position is one calling for years of experience right there on the ground. The gardening technique making for success is radically different in Balboa Park to that called for in any other Park in the country because of situation, climate, rainfall, or rather absence of it, and soil. Those without local experience judging by the tremendous results, under Morley's direction, obtained in the last few years will probably greatly underestimate the unique difficulties to be overcome. Acres of solid blasting and filling, selecting of suitable material to grow, for Balboa Park planting list is unique, not a copy of other parks. With all respect to Park Commissioners past and present a right superintendent, which Morley is, is of more importance than all of them put together.

Retain Morley as Park Superintendent. If you don't like his accent or his religion, tell him so, but let him park.

The Lath House

By A. D. Robinson



OW the lathhouse really comes into its own when with heat outside and moisture within it gets that woody smell which is neither a smell nor a perfume but an atmosphere that lifts one's centre of sensation away from mortar and cement and drops it down in the shade of trees among the bracken to consort with the ant and the caterpillar and those other things that know how to live. It is warm and dry and the days are long and the ground should be kept moist, not just wet a little on top, so that in addition to a hand sprinkling every day a good soaking by sprinkler or otherwise is called for every two weeks. It is well to consider what the lathhouse does that makes it practical for ferns and such and perhaps it is best expressed by saying it gives the atmosphere of the woods, a soft moist condition of modified sunlight that comes from the lath above and the moisture below and also the mass of growing greenery, for it has been demonstrated again and again that as a lathhouse ages and fills with green so its facility for production increases. All this to bring home forcibly that a lathhouse that is not uniformly moist so as to have our woody atmosphere is not at its best efficiency.

With this increased growth as well as more water things want more feeding, a scratching in of some well rotted manure, not a covering or deep digging which might injure delicate roots, but just enough roughing of the surface so that the fertiliser is part of the soil, not just on top of it. Those things in pots and baskets will need liquid fertilizer and as the question of how to make and use this is a hardy everblooming perennial once more the formula. Into a fifty gallon tank I put a barley sack of fresh manure from stable, dairy or henhouse and in using this I dilute it ten times making five hundred gallons. Never give this fertilizer when a plant is dry and remember it is only useful when a plant is growing. Supposing I am watering something in a pot every day and it is growing well I use the liquid fertilizer instead of plain water twice a week. If I am overdoing it the plant will soon give notice by a yellowing of leaf and a general weary appearance. If one has only one plant teaspoons can be used instead of gallons. There are good fertilizers to be bought in small packages and now Walter Birch is a Director of the Floral Association he is morally bound to give you the correct dope on such.

Tuberous begonias are coming in bloom and don't lie awake nights grieving if some of the first blooms drop off just as you get ready to

call in the neighbors to look and admire. This is a little private joke of these plants and those who must explain everything say it is frequently due to quick changes in temperature such as would occur in a journey from San Diego to anywhere else in a hot spell (see the daily papers). Tuberous begonias like plenty of moisture but must have good drainage and if in pots will quickly succumb to any lack of this. They enjoy the brightest spots in the lathhouse but do not want its complete shade. Be sure and stake these plants before they want it for directly they do they make no bones of lying down on the job when all the king's horses and all the king's men cannot set them up again. Don't put tuberous where they are crowded by other things. They are a show in themselves and know it and resent your forgetting it. The writer was hoping to make a splurge with some of the drooping hanging basket varieties but this postcard just received blighted the prospect, "As agent for Messrs. Krelage & Son, I regret to inform you that my principals were unable to deliver your order of June 22, 1916, owing to the suspension of shipping from Dutch ports during March-May". Comment would not do any good so let it go at that.

A bed of tiger lilies is making a brave show of bud. These were fine last year as are two *Lilium Giganteum*, which were planted two seasons ago and have not bloomed before. *Lilium Elegans Incomparabile* bloomed in May and was a glorious deep orange almost justifying the red description of the catalogues. This lily is happy in the lathhouse and rapidly increasing.

Streptocarpus are blooming well, some plants now in their third season that wintered in the ground, though those carried over in pots seem in better shape. All lathhouses should have some of these and seed might be planted now. There are no self-sown seedlings showing in the ground and perhaps the seed requires glass house conditions to sprout.

Now is the time to put out those coleus you have grown from seed and was it not fun to see the colors develop and the plants spread over those little pots almost overnight. There is nothing so grateful as coleus. Give them rich soil and plenty of moisture and they will do amazingly. They require a good light and some sun to develop their best colors. Remember this in planting out and realize that a well grown coleus leaf may easily be four by ten inches and plant accordingly. Don't put them all in the ground. Move some of the most promising forward in pots for they

are good for the house and unsurpassed to push in among ferns, etc., to give a bit of color when your house is under inspection. Coleus are prone to invite the mealy bug so a careful watch should be maintained and strong soapsuds on a paint brush will be found quite a discourager without hurting the plant.

It is astonishing how luxuriantly lobelia will grow and bloom under lath, in fact, its one fault is that it gets too numerous and smothers anything in its way. It is splendid for borders and will hang down a blue shower from boxes.

Some time over a year ago, among other things, P. D. Barnhart, whom the Gods preserve, gave me two plants labelled *Lophospermum*. These have grown rather deliberately in a climbing fashion and now one of them is decorated with rose colored flowers of the shape and size of a *stretocarpus* and the leaf is light green and geranium shaped. That is my description but I looked it up in Bailey and had concluded there was no such animal as *Lopho*, and Barnhart was thinking of Seton Thompson's "Wolf Lobo" when I saw a small note saying, "See *Maurandia*," so

I called on *Maurandia* and this is what she said, "I am a Mexican climber with trumpet-shaped flowers, white, rose, purple and blue. I climb by twisting the leaf and flower stalks and for the rest am glabrous or pubescent; leaves alternate or the lower ones opposite, halbred-shaped, angular-lobed, or coarsely toothed, calyx parted, corollas scarcely bulged, posterior lip two cut, anterior lip variously parted, stamens four didynomous," and now you know as much about the young lady as I do, though I want her sisters in the other colors for she is distinctly good-looking.

I am going to try some of the new French hydrangeas in the lathhouse. Don't imagine I am going to let them run away with it for the proper technique cuts an hydrangea almost back to the ground every season. I found a delightful big, white that really looked like a flower at the Sessions nursery and installed it in a mound and can hardly wait about three years to see what it will be like then.

As to the rest of the lathhouse gossip you are referred to the specialists who ought to have articles in this double number.

KITES



By
Winfield Hale

SUMMER is here and still we have few kites. When I first came to San Diego ten months ago, I remarked at once what splendid steady breezes there were, but I excused the absence of kites because it was summer and not March.

Thinking that perhaps San Diego boys and girls do not fly kites because they fail to realize the fun in it, or else do not know how, I am going to give a few directions for making some of the simpler forms.

Besides the fun of kite flying, there is a great deal of scientific knowledge to be gained. Indeed the first Wright gliders were merely large controllable box kites, and later their flying machines were nothing more than gliders equipped with gas engines and propellers. So you boys and girls can if you choose be really studying the science of aviation as you make and fly your kites. Besides, kite flying is older than history itself, for the earliest Chinese legends make many references to it.

Boys attending school can get help from their manual training teachers. In fact, some of our larger cities have kite tournaments every year conducted by the schools.

The best all-around kite is the common two-stick bow, or tailless kite. It is the easiest to make and easiest to fly. Two sticks of about equal length are crossed and tied. Split sticks are stronger than sawed, altho not so neat, and pound for pound, spruce is the strongest.

The first mistake is liable to be made in crossing the sticks. A mechanically inclined boy will want to half the pieces together. Of course this makes a neater joint, but it has made the point that gets the greatest strain just half as strong as any other part. So merely cross the sticks and tie tightly, then bow the cross stick with a string across the back. Some prefer a vertical post in the middle and it certainly is a great help with a very stiff cross stick.

The next step is to run the string around the ends of the sticks and the frame is ready to receive the paper. Paste is the only thing to fasten the paper on with and a cooked flour paste is the best and cheapest, while one's finger is the best brush. Lay the frame on the paper, mark with a pencil about one and a half inches larger than the string outline, then cut on this line and begin to paste one edge at a time so that it can be pressed hard against the floor to make it stick.

It may be decorated with a dozen different designs and colors, but the main thing is to see that the paper is not put on very tightly because the loose paper coupled with the bowed stick is all that makes this kite tailless.

The belly-band is merely a string from the top of the upright stick to the lower part with considerable slack. If a knot is put in it about two-thirds of the way up, it makes a good tying place for the main string.

In the next story I will tell you the whys and wherefores of a kite's flying and how to fly it.

Pickings and Peckings

By THE EARLY BIRD

BEING early, and a bird, I see and hear things ordinary mortals pass by, and I have been in Balboa Park down by Cabrillo Bridge where the spirit of the Park lives, and please understand that he is quite a personage, though rather filmy in texture. On this occasion he seemed rather more indefinite than usual and kind of wobbly. His outline sort of waved and changed so that any one seeing him then for the first time would have had difficulty in describing him. Perhaps I ought to explain that everything of real moment has a spirit, an atmosphere, which under certain conditions can materialize and which becomes stronger with age and a maintained conservative career. If you don't understand that, it is of little moment for things are as they are whether folks admit them or not.

We were old chums, the Park spirit and I, so I asked him at once, "What's eating you now?" He wiggled like a smoke cloud in a wind and replied, "How is a chap to ever establish a form that can sit down on a cane bottomed chair without leaking through the holes when he operates under a jellyfish policy and is regarded rather as a plaything than an institution? I am glad you flew in for I have got to get some things off my chest before I burst. Get yourself comfortable and don't interrupt and if there is any time left when I am through you shall have a turn."

The Spirit sort of telescoped by the lily pond and I roosted in the boat and this is what he said (the manuscript has been submitted to him and O. K'd):

"In the first place I want you to put down that a Park is not like a building, which, having once been made on paper is built to rule and line, for it has to grow and the things in it that make for real character are those that grow comparatively slowly. Of course I know that given a certain area a landscape artist can plan roads and paths and groves, flower beds and pools, and all the rest of it, but that is merely preliminary and very often is done without sufficient consultation with the chief builder, Nature, but years of working, waiting and watching are essential to the building of a Park. Another fact of much significance is that local conditions vary so that Park plans cannot be standardized. Take my pary for instance. It is a law unto itself both as to climate and soil. There is no similar area in Park in this United States that can serve as a guide to its treatment. It is in a region of light seasonal rainfall with half the year absolutely dry; its winter is its normal growing period

and its summer its resting time; it is between all zones and can grow an immense variety of stuff; its soil is mainly hardpan and rock and topographically it is a garden of the gods. Fourteen hundred acres is some park and considering the above characteristics which might be enlarged upon to accentuate its singularity it presents quite a problem for proper solution. The best park man that ever lived in other parts of the world would be valueless here till he had forgotten most of what he had learned elsewhere and had assimilated local conditions. In connection with the historic Exposition much beautiful development has been done but it is going to be a tax on a growing city of a hundred thousand to maintain that development without tackling all the rest of the great unclaimed, and some of the exposition leavings will take time to assimilate into the general park scheme. You see what I am getting at? Parks don't grow in a day or a year or even in a generation. Babes yet unborn will wander as old folks through unfinished parts of Balboa Park.

"There is nothing in a municipality that so directly belongs to the people as a park, or that is how it should be. Its only excuse for existence is their pleasure and all development should be based on this. Every citizen has as much right and title in the park as he has in his own garden, provided he does not interfere with similar enjoyment by all the rest of the citizens, and why the people of San Diego don't all see this I cannot understand. They don't see it or the park management would not be a battledore and shuttlecock arrangement as it now is. Why there are more ex-park commissioners go through the park than ordinary citizens and if it were not for new settlers in the city the first one's turn would be round again. Why are not park commissioners under the civil service and subject to examination as to their qualifications to serve, and better still, remove park matters out of the realm of politics altogether.

"I would get so tired of the whole thing if it were not for a chat now and then with my brother Golden Gate from San Francisco. There is nothing wobbly about him. You can see his whiskers and he has cultivated a Scotch accent and his friends call him Mac. He says the growth of a park is not a matter of men, but a man. A machine cannot grow things. It may make cement, pave streets, build blocks of houses, but it never grew a California poppy, let alone a tree. A park wants a man who has made its acquaintance

and has a vision. I make no bones about saying I owe my robustness to a man and we are so much part of one another that no one thinks of either of us without the other coming into view. Don't you be downhearted, Balboa, you are young, perhaps you have your man now. You certainly have grown less ethereal the last few years."

Balboa cheered up noticeably. He began to reminis. "You remember George Cook? I often see his jolly big form when I start to remember. He came out to me from the east full of eastern park lore and I was a sore

trial to him as he was to me and just as we were getting really acquainted he was called over the border. I missed him a lot for I don't make friends easily and quickly; time is the essence of my friendships. But there, that is enough for once. Let's go up on the plaza and watch those navy boys drill in those immaculate white suits."

I knew there would be no time for my views when Balboa started, so I hopped up and together we climbed through the acacias, trusting that all would be well if not better.

The Vegetable Garden

By Walter Birch



HE late warm spell emphasizes the fact that one of the principal garden duties in mid-summer, is to keep a good supply of moisture in the soil to offset the tremendous evaporation. To do this properly, means a moderate supply of water and thorough cultivation. There is a difference of opinion between some people who ought to know, as to the best method of irrigating the garden. For thoroughly wetting the ground, running the water in furrows, followed as soon as practicable by a thorough cultivation, is practised by most gardeners. On the other hand automatic sprinkling systems are becoming very popular, both in the lath house and out of doors. They are great labor savers, and when allowed to run long enough to really wet the ground they are equally good out of doors. Of course one has to use some judgment with regard to the best time of day to use the sprinkler, as it is injurious to sprinkle some plants in the hot sunshine. Furthermore it is not natural. We do not get rain from a clear, sunshiny sky. One can either water before or after the heat of the day at this time of year. If you run the water in furrows it is immaterial as to what part of the day you do it.

You will find nitrate of soda a great help to stimulate the growth of your vegetables and plants of different kinds. A large handful in a pail of water, applied to the soil near the roots, will give them a wonderful boost, and you will be surprised at the quick results you will obtain. Nitrate was very hard to get in San Diego a short time ago, but is now available again.

Continue planting beans for a succession of crops, also sweet corn, lettuce, radish and most of the smaller seeds. Owing to the lateness of the season it is still quite safe to put in sweet potato plants. It is possible to get these plants locally now, also a few yams, and there is nothing more palatable for the table than a good dish of sweet potatoes.

The market gardeners are beginning to plant peas again, and July is a good month to sow some cauliflower seed and Danish Ball-head cabbage, so that you may have these vegetables in the winter and spring. If you have not planted egg plants and cucumber seed do so now. There is plenty of time to get a crop from them. Now that the ground is getting warm growth will be proportionately quicker, and there are few things on the vegetable garden list that you cannot now plant to advantage. Sweet corn and tomatoes can both be easily canned. Sweet potatoes, if put away in the cellar in sand or dry litter, will keep a long time. These are three vegetables that can be easily conserved to help out on the food supply, to say nothing of peas, beans, etc.

Let us "do our bit" in the garden as well as in the Red Cross, the Liberty Bond campaign, the helping to look after our soldiers and sailors and cheer them on their way, etc., and although our individual accomplishments may be small, still they will be large in the aggregate, if we, one and all, just try to remember our individual responsibility, and at least to some extent do the part we should do.

Hall's Book, "Garden Helps" 75 cents

The Dahlia--Growing in Favor



WE HAVE passed the season when dahlias can be profitably planted, though in certain cases a measure of success might still be obtained, especially with green plants, and with these good strong tubers for next year would result even if blooms were a trifle below par. The hot week in June was not good for dahlias and where it did not actually blight buds it forced blooming before normal development had occurred. In either case a serious cutting back should be practised even to the removal of the main stem as far as the last pair of leaves. Of course judgment must be used but it is not easy to cut too much with so vigorous a grower and so early in the season.

Don't forget the oft repeated advice that dahlias do not like cultivation close around them after they show bud, it seriously injures their flower root system, but they want abundant moisture and cool soil which spells mulch and with the mulch it is easy to combine nourishment by using stable manure. If basined and mulched watering once a week should be ample, but this must be a watering, not a mere sprinkle.

Disbudding is well worth while whether considered from the view point of larger flowers, longer stems, or more compact growth of bush. Where disbudding has not been practised, cut your blooms with plenty of stalk even if you remove many buds. This will keep the bush down and prevent its becoming top heavy and breaking away from the main stem. The same advice is applicable to the removal of seed pods. Don't just cut off the pod, but go back along the stem to the place where a new flower shoot has started.

Of course one raises marvelous blooms on dahlias under ordinary garden conditions, but supposing one were willing to play trained nurse to them, like so many do to the lordly mum, what might not happen? If any reader cares to make an experiment, let him try putting a canvas, a real thin one, over some plants so as to modify the sunlight without shutting off any air, then waiting till buds have started apply liquid fertilizer at frequent intervals. This no doubt would save color in the delicate shades and might rival the size of a mum bloom that a San Diegan grew in England twenty inches in diameter. Probably the canvas cover ought not to go on till almost budding time and previous effort should be directed to growing a sturdy plant. The writer hopes there are dahlias growing in tubs for the dahlia show that

President Connell says will be held within a few weeks.

With the more food cry and the potato scarcity experiments should surely be made in preparing the dahlia tuber for eating. It is eaten in Mexico and will grow in a greater diversity of soil than the potato. Further, it would crop in the summer when potatoes hate to perform and with selection could be made to double the production for it is not unusual for a vigorous dahlia clump of tubers to weigh twenty-five pounds. Add to these arguments its keeping qualities; today I saw tubers which I dug two years ago and left under a cypress tree still sound and throwing out shoots, also the fact that the tubers are without eyes and grow only from the crown to which they are attached.

I have before referred to the popularity of the dahlia in Northern California and recently I saw that a society to see that it gets fair treatment has been formed up there, but I cannot find the item having put it away with unusual care and success, but I am sure that the President lives at Santa Cruz and the dues are one dollar, also that the Association has published a very helpful pamphlet all about the things dahlia cranks wish to know.

You Can Can!

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Office of the Secretary, Washington, D. C.

June 15, 1917.

To the Editor:

Your co-operation in encouraging your readers to can and dry surplus perishable fruits and vegetables—particularly locally grown products—is earnestly requested.

In addition to regular crops, the products of large numbers of small gardens shortly will become available in your community. From time to time, as happens each summer, supplies of these highly perishable foods will exceed immediate local consumption. Unless this surplusage in large part is conserved locally for winter use by home canning or drying, large waste of valuable food will result.

Home canning and drying call for little apparatus. The processes are simple and readily can be taught in popular articles.

Will you not aid the government in restoring these useful home industries—by publishing material on these topics, or, even better, by inaugurating or encouraging, through systematic publicity, a local conservation campaign?

D. F. HOUSTON, Secretary.

Post Season Talk on Potatoes

(By Winfield Hale)



SEVERAL thousands of dollars have been spent for seed in the last few months and some of it at least has not been expended as judiciously as it should have been. I mean by that, that people have decided to plant because of the high prices on truck product, without having any idea of how, when or why to handle their gardens.

I shall first give some pointers on potatoes, because more money is spent on the seed and more are being planted.

It is late for potatoes now, but another season will be coming on and this article is timely because many people have gone through their first potato experience. They will grow in warm weather, but so will the bugs. The situation is somewhat similar to July chicks. With them it is a fight from start to finish to keep the lice off.

People ask me time and again if they should plant peeling or whole spuds. Well, the answer is that either will grow, but neither is best. With medium sized potatoes a quarter seed potato is best. Too much is spent for seed in using a whole potato, and there is too little food for the seedling potato in a peel. Drying the cut seed a day tends to prevent rotting in heavy soil.

All the watering, cultivating and care after the plant is growing can never make up for poor preparation of the soil before planting. Given fair soil, a sunny location and good preparation, the job is more than half done.

Out on our municipal farm I saw manure thrown right in with the seed potato. Of course the crop is not harvested yet, but the plants are certainly beauties. So, if you are lazy, or short on manure, put it only in the row.

Do not plant the seed in "hills", the hills are made later on. Plant skin side up about four inches deep in level soil. Then as the plant grows begin to draw the earth to it until by harvest time it is in a hill perhaps eighteen inches across and four inches high. The rows can be as close as two feet and the plants eighteen inches apart in the rows. This is only for very intensive city gardens, however. Where land is available, three foot rows and eighteen inches apart in rows is best.

Irrigating

Do not sprinkle the plants, first, the water will never reach the roots, and second, it will make a hard baked surface, which will eventually make the soil dryer than if you had never put on any water at all.

With good cultivation while the soil is well saturated with water, no water will be needed

till the plants are several inches high. A light crop of potatoes could even be obtained with no irrigation or rainfall.

I can't possibly tell you how often to irrigate, any more than I can tell you how often to water a horse, but learn plants and you can tell yourself. Dig down two or three inches and if the soil is nice and damp leave it alone. Otherwise irrigate in furrows, so that the soil next to the potato stem is never wet at all.

Remember that nothing on this earth but TIME can get that water into the soil. You can irrigate one-half inch deep or six feet deep, depending on the time you give the water to penetrate, but no matter how shallow the irrigation is a CULTIVATION MUST FOLLOW, so you will have less work if you make a job of it. No mistake can be made in irrigating if one remembers that only that water which reaches the root does any good and that a loose surface holds the water.

FERTILIZERS

Fertilizers, the plant food for the garden, should be carefully selected. Nitrogen, which stimulates leaf growth, is best supplied by turning under rich, well-rotted or composted manure, or rotting vegetable matter. Nitrogen also is supplied in such fertilizers as nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia, as well as in bone meal and tankage.

Potash tends to hasten the maturity of the plant, but also has a tendency to counteract the work of nitrogen. On this account those not experienced in using potash will find sulphate of potash better, or at least, safer in most cases, than the muriate. On account of the disturbed commercial conditions one of the most available sources of potash is hardwood ashes.

Plants need a balanced ration. If they are lacking in nitrogen, they show pale leaf and stunted plant form. Excess of nitrogen is shown by large leaf and plant growth with imperfect fruitage. If the plants lack potash, they will not be fruitful.

Sheep manure will hurry plants along more rapidly than most chemical fertilizers.

Hall's Book
GARDEN HELPS

75 cents

At 727 E Street

Wanderings

By Guy L. Fleming

THE evening of April seventh, the Naturalist, "Steve", who supplied the motive power, and myself, loaded our bedding, the grub-box, specimen cases and press, onto "Liz", which same is Steven's Ford. When everything was in place and lashed down we stowed ourselves, and were off for the mountains and the desert. Just what road we would take, or how far we would go we had not fully decided.

At El Cajon we kept to the main road and when darkness met us we were headed into the mountains beyond Flynn Springs. And although we could not see to distinguish the shrubs one from another, we knew when we were in the "lilac" country, for the air was filled with the fragrance from millions of blossoms.

On the far side of Alpine we were greeted by the full moon as she rose from behind the Lagunas. I wish that I might describe the wonderful country she presented before us, but I am unable to do so. The dark outline of the mountains, the clear sky, set with now dimming stars, the silhouette of the great oaks, the white of the lilac against the black background of the shrubs, made a picture worth going miles to see. But the bigness of it all! That bigness that makes us seem so very small, yet feel that life is so very much worth living.

Under a big oak tree at the foot of the Viejas grade we made our camp, and we certainly enjoyed our late supper.

Later, as we sat about the fire, the Naturalist told us of the early day collecting in the Southwest. Then each one took his roll of bedding and selected a soft spot in which to pass the night.

Easter morning we were greeted by a delightful chorus from the bird songsters. It seemed that they realized the day and sang with more spirit than on ordinary mornings. Mocking birds, towhees, wren-tits, fly-catchers, finches, and quail, each had their part in the symphony.

Breakfast attended to, and everything packed aboard "Liz" we were on the way again. Soon we were looking down onto a sea of fog that had crept into the valley during the night. And on either side of the road was a great planting of lilac, both blue, and white. Often some shrubs had the appearance of displaying clusters of shell-pink flowers. On examination I found that the pedicels, or flower stems, were pink, and that with the light at the right angle the entire cluster seemed pink.

Beyond Descanso we turned into the road that goes over the Cuyamacas. Here the large manzanita of the mountains added its clusters of waxen bells to the floral display.

And in this vicinity we first made note of the mistletoe in the live-oak, in any quantity. The trees growing on the poorer soils and in dry locations were more heavily infested than those growing under more favorable conditions. I concluded, that as this type of mistletoe is a light lover, a greater proportion of seed germinated on the open growth of the hillside trees than on the heavy foliated trees of the valleys. This would seem to be the case, for up near the summit there is a great deal of the deciduous oak, and nearly every tree carried mistletoe. Some trees were so loaded as to appear in full leaf. We saw both kinds of oak so infested with the parasite that the trees had died from strangulation.

The pines of this vicinity are also hosts to a form of mistletoe. Many of the trees showed the effects of entertaining their unwelcome guests. The Forest Service considers the pine mistletoe as serious a menace to certain sections of our forests as fire.

The elevation of the road at its highest point is about 6000 ft. above sea-level. Somewhere near the 5000 foot level we entered a new planting. Many of the trees and shrubs were of kinds seen in the lower Cascades of Oregon and Washington.

On the north side of the mountain we saw some good sized snowdrifts, and stopped a few moments to play in them. At another point we had a grand view of the Great Desert; Salton Sea seemed a bit of sky set in against the distant mountains. To the west a fog-bank hid the Pacific.

We descended to the desert by way of the Banner grade. This grade is between three and four miles in length and has a drop of nearly five hundred feet to the mile. At one place it was fully six hundred feet from the edge of the road to the bottom of the canyon. It gave one a very pleasant feeling, especially riding backwards, as I was, and seated on top of the load.

At the top of the grade were the trees and flowers of a temperate climate. One of the oaks seen here was interesting because of the cups and the under side of the young leaves being covered with a golden powder; this is called the Golden Cup Oak. The Oregon Grape was taller than I have seen in its named for State, and it was fairly loaded with great clusters of bright yellow bloom. To harmonize with this Nature has planted

clumps of "Red-bud", *Cercis occidentalis*; which at the time of our visit were gorgeous in dresses of rose-colored flowers. At the particularly steep place the mountain-side was adorned with lilacs and associate shrubs and small plants. At the lower end of the grade the planting began to show the influence of the desert, for mesquite, juniper, and

other drought lovers were in evidence; though along the creek the sycamores, cottonwoods, willows and alders flourished. Here, sheltered from the winds that always blow down these canyons that open onto the desert, like air rushing into the open draught of a furnace, we made our noon camp.

(To be continued.)

The Annual Meeting



ON the ground of many former and similar events, the San Diego Club house, the Floral Association held its tenth annual meeting on June 19th with President Stephen Connell in the chair and Mrs. Connell an active aide on the floor. Decorations following the popular trend nowadays were red, white and blue, and very beautiful and artistic, as well as patriotic, which has not always been the combination. The red was largely supplied by *Gladiolus*, the blue by *Statice*, and the white by *Shasta* daisies and *marguerites*, while *leptospermum* furnished a delightful background for the stage filling. Miss Sessions brought a wonderful bunch of *Morea Iridioides* and Mr. Lawrence a large assortment of *Gladiolus*. The Decoration Committee was Mr. Fleming, Mr. Hubert Birch, Mr. Hale, Miss Rainford, Miss Sessions.

The entertainment part of the program was up to the usual, which is intended as high praise. Our old but young friends, The Mandolin Quintet, strummed delightfully to the keen enjoyment of the crowd, and Mrs. Hempy sang of the South wind till the weatherwise felt sure it would bring rain before they could get home. After all his labors as Secretary and Manager of The Garden, G. T. Keene appeared in a new role, the father of a premier danseuse, Miss Ruth Keene, who, under the expert tutelage of Mrs. Keene and assisted by other young ladies, including her sister, danced and declaimed a blossom-time piece, and she had her hair done up on the top of her head—somebody has been growing.

President Connell, wearing the only dress suit, which was not fair, reported on the year's activity emphasizing the Rose Show given for the benefit of the Red Cross, and which netted that organization \$238 and stating that he hoped during the coming year the Association might introduce its garden influence into the local camps, possibly in collaboration with the Y. M. C. A. He was evidently in love with the idea of holding flower shows for the benefit of worthy causes, feeling sure that for the Floral Association the Lord would provide. In fact, the financial report of the Association was quite plethoric in juxtaposition with the California Garden report, which,

in spite of the expert juggling of Manager Keene suggested rather that if it could collect all its bills and ignore all its liabilities it might have a balance on the right side. Later it was learned that the Association was considering splitting fifty-fifty with the Garden, which would make it easier for the latter to smile.

Editor Robinson of the Garden was very unwisely turned loose on the excuse of saying something about The Garden, which he did to begin with, but soon let himself go and covered the entire ground from centre to circumference giving his views on newspapers, war, and baby culture, and stating that he was in a quandary as to whether he would be superintendent of the Park, the Police Department, or Schools, but leaned towards the Police as the most peaceable.

The election of Directors for the ensuing year resulted in the immolation of Walter Birch, L. A. Blochman, Stephen Connell, G. R. Gorton, J. G. Morley, A. M. Rainford and K. O. Sessions.

Directors' Meeting

The organization meeting of the Board of Directors of the San Diego Floral Association was held Tuesday afternoon, June 26th, 1917, at Frevert-Bledsoe Co.'s store. Meeting was called to order by Mr. Stephen Connell as chairman, pro tem, Mr. G. R. Gorton acting as secretary pro tem. The directors present were as follows:

Miss Sessions, Miss Rainford, Mr. Connell, Mr. Morley, Mr. Birch, Mr. Gorton, Mr. Blochman.

Nominations for president were Mr. Birch and Mr. Connell. Mr. Birch withdrew and motion was made by Mr. Morley that the Secretary cast unanimous ballot for Mr. Connell as President. Carried. In the same manner Mr. Birch was elected Vice-President, Mr. Blochman, Treasurer and Mr. Hale, Secretary.

A suggestion that the Association contribute to the California Garden for its financial assistance in making up a deficit

was considered and action deferred until the next meeting of the Board. Acknowledgement of receipt of proceeds of the Flower Show—\$209.59, as the contribution of the San Diego Floral Association to the local chapter of the Red Cross was noted.

It was moved and carried that meetings of the Board be held regularly every two months commencing the first Tuesday in July, and special meetings to be called by the President when necessary.

The Chair appointed Miss Sessions as Chairman of the Program Committee with instructions to appoint three additional members to serve with her in arranging the sub-

jects and programs of the meetings of the Association for the ensuing year.

The Chair was asked to appoint a standing committee on shows. Matter postponed until next meeting of the Board.

Mr. Blochman moved that it be the sense of the meeting that a Dahlia show be held at a time to be fixed between the middle and end of August.

The meeting adjourned until Tuesday, July 2nd, at seven-thirty P. M. at the Flower Shop.

G. R. GORTON,
Secretary Pro Tem.

At the Zoo



SINCE my annual passport expired with the expiring Expo., I had not been over to the grounds until recently, (you know "two bits" are worth money these days.) Being a Pennsylvania dutchman by descent I have naturally a well rounded and rather cheerful cast of features, yet they must have seemed somewhat awry and dejected as I sauntered through the Isthmus—having entered via the north gate—not, however, that I cared for the Isthmus; it never appealed to me, but rather, taken in connection with the Expo proper, it has always seemed as an Excrescence on an otherwise perfect creation.

The first objects that attracted my attention was a pair of Golden Eagles, of recent acquisition to the Zoo. They had a scared droopy, forlorn look, uncomfortably perched upon a slanting limb that was too small to get a good grip with their talons. No Fourth-of-July-spread Eagle sort of attitude toward the unfriendly world about them. An aerie on some high mountain cliff, would be more to their liking. z

I next paid my respects to Mrs. Cleo and her interesting little family. The youngsters seemed to be in quite a kittenish mood and would have enjoyed a romp with the lady who flourished her veil so tantalizingly before them. They too looked haggard and hungry and, but why should I go down the line of the "Zoo" in such a grouchy critical mood?" Caesar too claimed my attention. He the big African lion with the stentorian voice. Mr. D. A. Curry the "stentor" of the Yosemite has nothing on Caesar as an ear-splitting, hair raising howler.

Caesar's nocturnal blasts are often wafted on the high breezes to my wakeful ears, a mile away. It is only when I come to those Canadian "teddies" that I become really interested. I could write a book—if I could write a book—on the fun I have had in watch-

ing their inimitable antics. For me they were "simply killing". But, alas, they too, at present, are looking the part of a forlorn hope—a cross between a badger and a hairless dog—bare bears. These little fellows have never had a fair deal by Expo chroniclers and I dare give them but a "mere mention" here. They too no doubt will be included in the nucleus of our "Zoo" that is to be.

Should we or should we not encourage the school children to invest their money in helping to purchase the animals now on the Isthmus? The rising generation seems to be coming into his own. Note the nation-wide interest that is being taken in the formation and guidance of all sorts of boys and girls clubs. There are corn clubs, wheat clubs, tomato clubs, canning clubs, pig clubs and clubs ad infinitum. Now I claim to have almost belonged to the first "pig club." It was not exactly a club but I did think that the pig belonged to me. The pig was given to me to care for but when "this little pig went to market" it came back in the form of a pair of new boots, and they were not pig-skin boots, I assure you. I opine this is not the only case on record, where such a metamorphosis has taken place. By all fair means encourage the youngsters in the virtues of industry, thrift, economy and self reliance. But getting back to the Isthmus, I wandered through the "deserted village" of the Painted Desert, which, somehow, recalled Goldsmith's pathetic story. The ocular things were all there save the Indians themselves and with them has gone the spirit of the place. The same is true of the grounds as a whole. This I think, explains the psychological effect that one experiences on entering the grounds. The Exposition spirit has flown—fled when the "lights went out, Jan. 1st, 1917. Yet the beauty of it all is here inviting us to its restful quietude.

I am pleased to learn that there is to be amicable relations between the Floral Associa-

tion and the Audubon Society. It did seem a little doubtful at one time, judging from some remarks made at a recent meeting of the latter society. It was then suggested and since repeated by Dr. Thompson in his article in the Garden that a debate be arranged between the two societies to determine the exact status of the song-bird in the economy of things. This should bring out some interesting facts and would, no doubt clarify our minds on some mooted questions. Whether or not it would result in consigning our birds or our gardens to utter oblivion, it would at least afford some entertainment for the public.

F. C. ARTER.

CALIFORNIA GARDEN FINANCIAL STATEMENT

June 19, 1917

Receipts

Cash Receipts for Membership	\$ 118.50	
Cash Receipts for Subscriptions	312.30	
Cash Receipts for Advertising	381.05	
Cash Receipts for Books	12.96	
Bills Receivable, Advertising	280.00	
	\$1,104.81	\$1,104.81

Disbursements

For Printing of Garden \$	535.00	
Balance due on Printing Account, part of Feb., Mar., Apr., May	210.00	
Mailing of Garden . . .	120.00	
General Expense	20.75	
General Expense at Annual Meeting June 20, 1916	15.70	
To Floral Assn for Membership Acc't . .	108.00	
Due Floral Assn for Membership Acc't . .	10.50	
To Mr. A. D. Robinson for books	12.96	
	\$1,032.91	
Balance cash on hand .	7.60	
Balance in Bank	5.84	
	\$1,046.35	
		1,046.35

Bal. Assets California Garden over liabilities	\$ 58.46
--	----------

That rubber ring you put on a preserving jar helps you to stretch your income.

The awful question "What shall I have for dinner?" is easily answered if your shelves are full of home canned products.

The Rose



THE chief interest in the roses now should be growing a nice supply of wood from which to select the bloom bearers of next season, whether that be a fall one after a two months' rest, or postponed to next spring. This does overlook the fact that roses bloom on new wood, but only well developed, just right old wood will grow that new. Supposing a bush is distinctly one sided, as many are, it is possible to correct that by encouraging growth where wanted and cutting out surplus where there is an over supply. Of course for any such treatment the bushes must be kept growing with liberal watering and fertilizing and flowers made quite a secondary consideration. It is asking a good deal to expect folks with just gardens to go in for a regular training of rose bushes simply with an expectation of something better next year, but it is worth while if it can only be realized. Perhaps the most apparent neglect in our gardens is a failure to consistently and persistently train our shrubs and bushes.

The American Rose Society met last month to inspect the trial grounds at Arlington, Va., and had quite a discussion as to the place of the rose in war times, there being advocates of the business as usual doctrine and the opposite course but found time to specially commend the following varieties:

Teas and Hybrid Teas: Laurent Carle, Gruss an Teplitz, Lieutenant Chaire, Mary Countess of Ilchester, Mme. Paul Euler, Dorothy Page Roberts, Mme. Jules Gravercaux, Lady Ursula, La Tosca, Mrs. Wakefield Christie Miller, Lady Ashton, Gustave Grunerwald, Countess of Gosford, Konigan Carola.

Dwarf Polyantha: Katherine Zeimet, Baby Tausendschoen, Ellen Poulsen, Mrs. Wm. H. Cutbush, Baby Dorothy, Triomphe Orleans.

Climbers: Countess M. H. Choteck, and Bess Lovett.

Geo. P. Hall's Book Garden Helps

Written by the man who knew best the garden requirements and soil needs of Southern California.

Price 75c at 727 E St.

President's Message

THROUGH the "Garden" I desire to thank the members of the Association for their support during the past year, and to those who were especially active in the work, in all its branches, I wish to tender my sincere thanks. I deeply appreciate this great assistance which was so generously given. I feel that the spirit which prompted it is properly in accord with the spirit of the association.

To be helpful in the promotion of a happier condition is a very stimulating work, and it can not be questioned that those members who produced the Rose Show and the Annual Meeting must feel elated over the result of the work accomplished. Mr. Robinson's words of up-lift spoken at the Annual Meeting should help us forward and excite in us a greater desire to be useful. I invite all members to more actively participate in the work of the association. Be more than a member who pays his dues; come to the monthly meetings; ask for something to do; ask to be appointed on some committee. It is not necessary to look far to see much we can do during the coming year. If we are anxious to work I do not see how we can do it all unless we all help. Therefore I ask every member to prepare to devote some time to Floral Association work during the coming year. There will be enough to do, let us be certain there will be enough to do it.

Remember that this is your Association you are responsible for your proportion of the work and you will receive your share of the reward.

I wish, particularly to speak of the California Garden, the publication which we are pleased to call "the official organ" of the Association. If it is the "official organ of the Association" then it is entitled to our consideration, care, and assistance. We should all do more than read it. We should procure, if possible, subscribers.

Every member of the Association should bring into the Association at least one new member. During the coming year we will need more help, more money and more suggestions than ever before. There will be more to do than ever before and a membership campaign should be considered.

Activity and interest in the work is much desired. My close association with it during the past year has clearly shown to me that the reward is more than gratifying and I earnestly entreat co-operation. Be more than a member who pays his dues. Be a working member.

My worthy predecessor in office (I like to think of him as the father of the Floral Association) at the Annual Meeting preceding the last, stated that it was an honor and a pleasure to be the president of the Floral Association. After a year's service in the office I am pleased to agree with him. I learned a little about the work last year; I trust I shall be infinitely more useful during the ensuing year.

STEPHEN CONNELL,

President of San Diego Floral Association.

Canning Fruit Without Sugar

Washington, D. C., June 29.—Fruit for use in pie or salads or as stewed fruit can be put up or canned without the use of any sugar at all, according to the canning specialists of the U. S. Agricultural Department. They, therefore, advise those who, because of the high price of sugar, have been thinking of reducing the amount of fruit they put up, to can as much of their surplus as possible by the use of boiling water when sugar sirup is beyond their means. Any fruit, they say, may be successfully sterilized and retained in the pack by simply adding boiling water instead of the hot sirup. The use of sugar, of course, is desirable in the canning of all kinds of fruits and makes a better and ready-sweetened product. Moreover, most of the fruits when canned in water alone do not retain their natural flavor, texture and color as well as fruit put up in sirup. Fruit canned without sugar to be used for sauces or desserts must be sweetened.

Directions for Canning Fruits Without Sirup

Can the product the same day it is picked. Cull, stem, or seed, and clean the fruit by placing it in a strainer and pouring water over it until it is clean. Pack the product thoroughly in glass jars or tin cans until they are full; use the handle of a table-spoon, wooden ladle, or table knife for packing purposes. Pour over the fruit boiling water from a kettle, place rubbers and caps in position, partially seal if using glass jars, seal completely if using tin cans. Place the containers in a sterilized vat such as a wash boiler with false bottom, or other receptacle improvised for the purpose. If using a hot water bath outfit, process for 30 minutes; count time after the water has reached the boiling point; the water must cover the highest jar in container. After sterilizing remove packs, seal glass jars, wrap in paper to prevent bleaching and store in a dry, cool place.

If you are canning in tin cans it will improve the product to plunge the cans quickly into cold water immediately after sterilization. When using a steam pressure canner instead of the hot water bath, sterilize for 10 minutes with five pounds of steam pressure. Never allow the pressure to go over 10 pounds.

Can't eat 'em all in summer? Not enough in winter? Home canning is the answer.

Canned berries are bird proof.

Watch Daily Press for Meeting Date and Place

Not yet having organized, the program committee hasn't settled upon the next meeting place, but notice will be given through the daily papers.

Frost doesn't nip canned vegetables.

Blackbird Takes Queer Bath

Anybody ever hear of blackbirds taking onion baths? Well, we have. Right out in the middle of our precious young onion patch we sighted a pair of blackbirdies. As we are interested in birds and living things in general, we watched this couple. At first we thought they were a-bugging, but not so, at least not Papa Blackbird. He would daintily mince up to an onion plant, snip off the youngest shoots, and while still holding them in his beak, raise first one wing and then the other, rubbing the onion vigorously on the feathers underneath, then discarding the fragrant sprig.

We thought this peculiar and real interesting—at first. But when he continued to walk up and down the rows yanking off the tops of ALL of our crop, we decided the time was ripe for action. Five times, out through the misty rain, we scurried, each time frightening off the marauder—for about a minute—finally giving up in disgust.

Right here, we wish to state that Mrs. Blackbird had nothing to do with her mate's bad behavior. She calmly ate bugs.

Now, we were not the only ones to see this, and this wasn't the only time it happened, for just the other morning, there he was, back again for his onion rub-down.

Can some one tell us just what he thought he was accomplishing?

R. F. P.

You put a lid on waste every time you seal a preserving jar.

Now is the time to renew membership in the San Diego Floral Association and subscription to California Garden

The California Garden

Alfred D. Robinson, Editor
G. T. Keene, Manager
Office, 945 Seventh St., San Diego, Cal.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
The San Diego Floral Association

Main Office, Point Loma, California

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Quarter Page	2.50	Eighth Page	1.50

Advertising Copy should be in by the 25th of each Month

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Members Who Have Paid to 1918

The names of the following appear on our lists as having paid their Association dues to June, 1918. Some others are to be added and will be published next month. This list does not include Garden subscribers who are not members of the Association.

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H. E. Sies, who won fame a few years ago as a Chrysanthemum grower, has again embarked in the nursery business, at 3378 Granada street, and will specialize in fine bedding and potted plants, and novelties. Dahlias will occupy a prominent place in his gardens. He has an announcement in this issue.

We Ask Too Much

Why is it that some folks who are supposed to be pretty high up in the "flower loving" business are down, decidedly down, on any plant which does not work all the year? How many people say, "Oh, that! I don't care to waste good space in my garden to anything that doesn't look nice all the time."

If these folks only knew the pleasure of discovering some fern, or bulb or shrub with new growth peeping out, that they had almost forgotten they had planted, they would try to sandwich in more of them.

One "Flower Mother" that we have in mind, has quite a bit of valuable space devoted to the beautiful hardy ferns of the Eastern states. When we saw the spot last, they were just shooting ahead. A month or less, from the time of planting dormant roots of these hardy ferns, and you'll have a wonderfully pretty bed of lacy green. Of course, along in the late summer they will quietly lie down for a siesta.

But here is the point we want to make:

Let's not have our gardens all for show—but make them at least partly, homes for Nature's kiddies. Sprinkle in a few of the ferns and plants that don't have to keep their best bib and tucker on, all of the time!

R. F. P.

SPECIAL NOTICE

It affords me great pleasure to announce to my friends and former patrons that I am at home again among my flowers and plants.

Dahlias are the big feature of my gardens.

Visitors always welcome. Take No. 2 car, get off at 30th and Upas, then go two blocks west.

H. E. SIES,
3378 Granada Street.

Phone, Hillcrest 2020.

Vegetable Planting Table for Southern California—(S—Seeds—P—Plants)

VARIETY	January	February	March	April	May	June	July	August	Sept'ber	October	Nov'ber	Decem'r
Artichoke, Globe			S	S								
Asparagus—Seed		S	S	S								
Asparagus—Roots	P	P	P								P	P
Beet, Table Varieties		S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Beans, Broad or English	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Beans, Dwarf or Bush		S	S	S	S	S	S					
Beans, Pole			S	S	S							
Broccoli	S	S					S	S	S	S	S	S
Brussels Sprouts		S	S				S	S	S	S	S	S
Cabbage, Early—Seeds	S		S					S	S	S	S	S
Cabbage, Early—Plants		P	P	P				P	P	P	P	P
Cabbage, Late—Seeds			S	S	S	P						
Cabbage, Late—Plants					P	P	P					
Carrot	S	S	S	S	S			S	S	S	S	S
Cauliflower—Seeds	S						S	S	S	S	S	S
Cauliflower—Plants		P	P	P	P			P	P	P	P	
Chervil		S	S	S	S				S	S		
Chives	P	P	P	P	P				P	P	P	P
Collards		S	S	S	S							
Chicory		S	S	S	S							
Corn, Sweet			S	S	S	S						
Corn Salad	S	S	S	S	S			S	S	S		
Cress	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Cucumber			S	S	S	S						
Dandelion		S	S	S	S			S	S			
Egg Plant—Seeds			S	S	S	S						
Egg Plant—Plants				P	P	P	P					
Endive	S	S	S					S	S	S	S	S
Garlic—Sets	P	P	P	P				P	P	P	P	P
Horseradish—Sets	P	P	P	P								
Kale	S	S	S				S	S	S	S	S	S
Kohl Rabi	S	S	S					S	S	S		
Leek	S	S	S	S				S	S	S	S	S
Lettuce	S	S	S		S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Melons, Musk and Water			S	S	S	S						
Mustard	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Okra			S	S	S	S						
Onion—Seeds		S	S	S	S			S	S	S	S	S
Onion—Sets	P	P	P	P						P	P	P
Parsley	S	S	S	S				S	S	S	S	S
Parsnip	S	S	S	S				S	S	S	S	S
Peas	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Pepper—Seeds			S	P	P	P						
Pepper—Plants				P	P	P	P					
Potato—Sets		P	P	P	P		P	P				
Potato, Sweet—Plants				P	P	P						
Pumpkin			S	S	S	S						
Radish	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Rhubarb—Seeds		S	S	S								
Rhubarb—Roots	P	P	P								P	P
Salsify		S	S	S	S							
Spinach	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S	S
Tobacco		S	S	S								
Tomato—Seeds	S	S	S	S	S							
Tomato—Plants			P	P	P	P						
Turnip		S	S	S	S		S	S	S			
Turnip, Swede or Ruta Baga		S	S	S	S	S	S					
Herbs			S	S	S			S				
AGRICULTURAL SEEDS.												
Beet, Sugar		S	S	S	S					S	S	
Beet, Mangel Wurzel, for stock		S	S	S	S					S	S	
Clover, Scarlet Italian								S	S	S	S	
Clover, Other sorts		S	S	S				S	S	S		
Grass, Bermuda				S	S	S						
Grass, Other sorts	S	S	S	S	S			S	S	S	S	S
Millet, German		S	S	S	S	S	S					
Sorghum or Sugar Cane			S	S	S	S	S					

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